The TDEASU

By WALTER NOBLE BURNS

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w111 her white wings at Eagle Harbor, Wash., in a few weeks and sail away across the blue Pacific into romance of all pirate story. Capt. Frede-

rick Hackett, in command of the

vessel, claims to be the only man in all the world who knows the secret of the buried treasure of Cocos Island. He plans on this expedition to lift the vast wealth plundered by sea rovers in the early part of the last century and bidden on the island in a cave, the eract location of which has been lost and for which adventurers have the only men, so far as is known, who sought in vain for many years.

He is equipped with hydraulic mining machinery and has sufficient provisions to remain for a year if necessary on the Island, which lies 300 miles off the western coast of Central America. That a score of former ex- had obtained from Thompson. But he sailors they had found a spring of peditions have proved failures does drew another chart which he gave to fresh water, but they were so excited not discourage him. The treasure the Hacketts with explicit instructions hunters who have gone before have how to find the cave. Keating died in depended upon pick and shovel. He 1883 and Capt. Thomas Hackett, the had suspicions of the truth, anyway. bydraulic mining methods. Earth- pedition bound for Cocos, but the voyquakes, he says, have shaken down age ended with his death in Havana landslides upon the treasure cave and from yellow fever. changed the topography of the island. He is confident of success.

When I return to the United have the entire Cocos island treasure out of St. John's, Newfoundland, where battened down beneath the hatches of he was born and grew to manhood. the Hesperus."

crowded episodes, blind-folded victims lies the only hope of ever unearthing walk the plank, bronzed and turbaned | the Cocos island treasure. cutthroats swarm over the bulwarks towns are sacked and looted, vessels are left to welter to their ruin in flame betray the treasure's secret hiding streams of water thrown by a hyplace. Finally it hands down from the draulic mining engine. I have the modern days a great golden mystery which, like a siren beckoning through the years from purple southern seas, has lured men to ruin and death.

According to well-authenticated accounts, \$23,000,000 in pirate treasure in the middle of the last century duris buried on Coccs island. Of this sum | ing the violent earthquakes that shook \$12,000,000 in money, bullion and the western coast of South and Cenplate is supposed to have been hidden tral America. Forest trees have grown in 1821 by Benito Bonito, the last of upon it, and the appearance of that the great pirates who, even after La- part of the island is vastly changed fitte had passed away, kept alive upon since the days of Bonito, Thompson the ocean the lawless traditions of and Keating. But with my bearings L'Ollonois, Pierre Le Grand, Roche and chart and the instructions given Braziliano, England, Hawkins and Sir me by Keating in many long Henry Morgan.

The remaining \$11,000,000 is said to have been concealed in the same cave in 1838 by "Bugs" Thompson, one of Bonito's old pirate crew, who sailed away with the treasure from the harbor of Callao when the government authorities of Peru entrusted it aboard his vessel to save it from capture by revolutionists. It consisted of money from the public treasury, ingots of gold from Inca mines, plate, chalices, ornaments and golden statues belonging to the churches and ca-

Captain Hackett is fourth in what may be christened the royal line of the holders of the golden secret of New Brunswick. On one of our voy-Cocos island. This secret has been ages we took Keating with us. handed down in a sort of lineal descent from Thompson. The former ocean freebooter for years carried stiff grog, he first told us how to flud upon a piece of yellow parchment story with an account of his first visit showing the exact location of the cave in which his own and Bonito's treasure hoard is hidden. He gave this when he and Bogue landed. chart to a fisherman of St. John's, struck off through the tropical jungle ed was amazing. Bonito sacked cities

HE good tark N. F., named Keating, with full di- | with Thompson's rections how to find the treasure. Thompson died under mysterious circumstances a little later and the suspicion grew that Keating killed him. However that may be, Keating sailed to Cocos island in 1844 with Captain Bogue, a seaman of sufficient means to finance the expedition. They the heart of the found the treasure, but Bogue never most fascinating returned. Keating said he was drowned in the surf while attempting

> dered him. Keating made a second visit to the island four years later and again church found the treasure. In both trips he is supposed to have brought away gold and jewels to the value of \$150,000. He was prevented from recovering the entire treasure by mutinous crews on lift it, but could only push it along. both voyages. Keating and Bogue are ever recovered treasure from Cocos and seemed to fill the cave with a

and pockets stuffed with gold. It is

generally believed that Keating mur-

Keating passed his secret on to the struck him with awe. Hackett brothers, both seamen and his neighbors in St. John's. Keating had lost or destroyed the chart which he back to their ship. They told the will be the first prepared to use elder brother, sailed in 1885 on an ex-

Capt. Frederick Hackett, who is He will wash the earth away with about to undertake the latest Cocos streams of water powerful enough to island treasure hunt, has himself made ly, uproot trees and burst rocks asunder. I two former unsuccessful expeditions. Captain Hackett was formerly a

whaling skipper. He has been a sea-States," says Captain Hackett, "I shall man all his life. He formerly sailed For the last ten years he has made The story of Cocos island makes his home in Vancouver, British Colum-Robert Louis Stevenson's "Treasure bia, where he is engaged in the fish-Island" seem true in comparison, so ing trade. He is a bluff, ruddy, beardmuch stranger are the facts of this ed old sea dog, hale and vigorous dereal romance of buried treasure than spite his three score years, and full the dream-adventures, highly colored of a boyish enthusiasm over a project as they are, wrought by the imagina- that has been his one dream for a tion of the novelist. The marvelous quarter of a century. So many expetale has its beginning in the days ditions to Cocos island have failed to when savage buccaneers, flying skull- find treasures that Captain Hackett and-crossbones at their mast-heads. has had difficulty in raising funds for harried the Spanish main and plun- his present expedition. He succeeddered tall galleons on the high seas. ed in getting together \$100,000, and It fairly glitters from beginning to with this sum he has been able to proend with a fairy wealth of doubloons, vision his ship properly for a year's pieces-of-eight, louis d'ors, moldores, voyage and to take along hydraulic

"I have stood over millions," said of captured ships and lay about them | Captain Hackett recently as he sat with cutlass and dragoon pistol, sea by the skylight on the quarter-deck of rogues are strung up at yard-arms, the Hesperus and watched his sailors busy with final preparations for the expedition. "It was not lack of and smoke. It centers about a lonely knowledge that caused me to fall in Island, palm-shadowed in tropic seas, my two former voyages, but lack of whereon lies buried a treasure beyond equipment and supplies. I knew after the dreams of Monte Cristo. It rings my first expedition that picks and with the clash of battle on the island shovels would not do in Cocos, and beaches and with the death cries of the that the only chance to get the treasmen murdered that they might never ure was to tear up the earth with

far-off time of romance to prosaic latest hydraulic machinery with me now, and I shall set out with perfect faith in the successful outcome of my voyage. "The landslide that now lies on top of the treasure cave probably occurred

views, I believe I can locate within a radius of 30 feet the spot beneath which the treasure is buried. "I knew Keating from youth up,

Captain Hackett continued. "He was a rough, ignorant man who had been a fisherman and a sailor all his life. "It was because my brother and I

befriended him when most everybody else looked askance at him that after advancing years made it pretty certain that he never would be able to voyage to Cocos again, he decided to divulge his secret to us. My brother and I owned the collier, Lord Dufferin, which was kept busy cruising up and down the coasts of Newfoundland and stormy night as the old man sat by the table in the cabin over a glass of around Cape Horn to fresh pastures in about a chart of Cocos island drawn the treasure. He began his strange

to Cocos with Captain Bogue,

chart to guide them.

"The cave, Keating said, was 15 feet long by 12 feet broad, with a celling high enough to permit a man to stand upright, It was full of bars of gold and sacks of money. Many of the sacks bore the stamp to climb into a boat with his boots of the Bank of Lima. There were many golden crucifixes, chalices and ornaments. A statue of the Ma-

donna of solid gold lay upon the floor. It was so heavy that Keating and Bogue together could not The glitter of the piles of gold, Keating said, fairly made him reel ghostly radiance that at first

"Bogue and Keating tied a few coins in a handkerchief and rowed with what they had seen that they acted unnaturally and the crew, may be, One word led to another, and Bogut and Keating told as little as possible. but it was enough for the crew, who made them promise to go shares.

"Right here Keating and Bogue be gan to play their game more shrewd-They served out unlimited grog, before night the whole outfit was gloriously drunk except Keating and Bogue, who took care to remain strictly sober. All hands turned in early to sleep off their potations and be ready to bring ed their treasure to the cave they gaththe treasure aboard next morning. As soon as they were asleep, Keating and Bogue slipped off to shore in a whaleboat. They beached their boat and that the entire treasure be divided They filled their pockets with doubloons and pieces-of-eight and louis d'ors. Not satisfied with the money, Bogue, stuffed bar gold into his seapoots so that he could hardly walk for the weight. In launching the boat, Keating said Bogue went under and

"Keating," Captain Hackett went on, 'escaped to sea with his plunder, leav-In its mining machinery, in which he is sure Four days later he was picked up by a Spanish coasting vessel which landed him safely near Punta Arenas. He slowly worked his way back to Newfoundland and deposited much money in the St. John's bank

"Keating made a second voyage to Cocos island four years later. He told us of this adventure too. I wrote the tale out afterwards in Keating's own language as nearly as I could re-

The first treasure was buried on Cocos island by Benito Bonito a few months before his death in 1821. Bonito was born in 1788. Spaniard of supposed gentle blood. His real identity is not known-Benito Bonito was an assumed name. He began his carreer as a lieutenant of a Spanish privateer. At the close of the Napoleonic wars he became mate of a Portuguese trading brig. In 1816 he quarreled with his captain, murdered him and seized the vessel From that date he followed the life of a pirate. One of his first prizes taken in West Indian waters was an English slaver named the Lightning. Having cut her out of Matanzas, where she was lying at anchor one night, he burned his own brig and, transferring his flag to the British vessel, renamed her the Relampago, which is Spanish for chain-lightning. Most of the crew of the slaver were made to walk the plank. Two pleaded for their lives and offered to join Bonito. On this condition Bonito spared them. These two men were Thompson, known in Cocos island traditions as "Bugs," and a Frenchman named Chapelle, who also figures later in the story of Cocos is-

In the long, low, rakish Relampago which could show a clean pair of heels to anything sailing the Spanish main, Bonito had a busy and prosperous career as a pirate. From Rio to the Bahamas he became a scourge and collected an immense amount of booty. When the Spanish government sent warships to hunt him, Bonito slipped

The wealth of the churches Spanish America is still considerable, but in the early days of the last cen-"It was a hot day in June, he said, tury the richness of the plate and or-They naments with which they were adorn-

and towns up and down the western fame as a cruel and rapacious sea robish settlements in California. In hunting for a spot in which to bury his growing treasure, he chanced upon Co-

Cocos island is a volcanic speck in the Pacific ocean and belongs to Costa robber again. In the night watches he Rica. It is 300 miles off the Costa and his men slit the throats, of the as if to celebrate treasure trove. Long Rica coast, 500 miles from Panama, and 5 degrees north of the equator. On the trip to Cocos island destined

cos island.

to be Bonito's last, a number of his men became dissatisfied. Having rowered on the beach in sullen temper, and soon came to open mutiny. They were tired of piracy. They demanded again made their way to the cave. among them and that they be set upon the mainland and permitted to shift for themselves. Bonito refused. pitched battle was fought with cutlass and pistol, and in the hand-tohand engagement many were killed. Bonito was victorious. With the mu

iny suppressed, he sailed for the West Indies. Off Valparaiso, some one suggested a carouse ashore. Bonito gave Seventeen men were his consent. ing the ship to its fate, and the men landed and Bonito agreed to lie off never were seen or heard of afterward. and on near a certain headland and wait for them. With the 17 were all that were left of the mutineers, including Thompson and Chapelle. Bonito proved treacherous. He sailed away and left the recalcitrants to their fate. The 17 were recognized in Valparaiso as pirates and captured. They were convicted and all except Thomp son and Chapelle wer- hanged. Thomp son and Chapelle escaped by represent ing that they had been forced into Bonito's service and offered to guide a warship to Bonito's secret

among the West Indian Islands. The British government was just then planning a campaign of extermination against Bonito and his buc caneers. Sent to England for the purpose. Thompson and Chapelle guided a British corvette to one of their old chief's places of refuge in the Carribean. Bonito's ship and crew were captured, but the grim old sea wolf, seeing ahead the loom of the gibbet on Execution dock, blew out his brains on his own quarter-deck.

Of the subsequent fate of Chapelle

little is known. Thompson drops out of sight until 1838 when he reappears as Captain Thompson master of an English trading brig, the Mary Dear, which at the opening of the second chapter of the romance of Cocos island was lying in the harbor of Callao, Peru. A revolution was under way in Peru. Lima. the capital founded by Pizarro, was in a state of siege. Just before the beleaguering lines of the revolutionists were drawn about the city, the government authorities removed the money from the treasury, and from the churches the plate and ornaments dating back to the golden days of the conquest, and sent them for safe keeping to an old stone fortress at Cal-When the revolutionary army learned of the removal of the treasure, which was valued at \$11,000,000 it marched on Callao with the deter mination of capturing the rich hoard. In this crisis, the commandant of the tering from the peak of the Mary Dear, bethought him that under the

The Peruvian authorities, of course, coast, pillaging the cathedrals and lay- did not dream that Captain Thompson, ing tribute upon the citizens. His who so bravely flaunted the English flag, had sailed in earlier days under ber spread from the Horn to the Span- the Jolly Roger with Benito Bonito's cut-throat crew. But with \$11,000,000 battened down in his hold-the old lawless spirit of his buccanneering days flamed up anew in Thompson, and he could not resist the temptation to turn guardians of the treasure, slipped their cables and put to sea.

> The Mary Dear bore up for Cocos island and dropped anchor in Wafer bay. Some portion of the spoil was distributed among the crew. The remainder Thompson carried in 11 boatloads around the headland winch separates Wafer bay from Chatham bay and there landed it upon the beach. He sent the boats back to the brig, keeping two men with him. With their assistance he carried the treasure into

Then he shot the two men. He spread to the winds every stitch of canvas and headed the brig westward in a mad hurry to escape pursuit, but before the tall peaks of Cocos island had dropped below the horizon a Peruvian gunboat hove in sight and sent a shot acros his bow. When capture seemed inevitable, Thompson surrendered. Perhaps his cunning brain foresaw the immunity that must be granted to the sole possessor of the key to the hiding place of millions of dollars. At any rate he and the mate of the Mary Dear were spared that they might guide the Peruvians back to the Cocos island treasure. The other ten men of the Mary Dear's crew were strung up at

The warship proceeded to Cocos isand and Thompson and the mate were landed under an armed escort. But and never knew who lent it. the desperado was a man of resource, and he and the mate contrived to escape and kept in hiding in the caves and undergrowth. For four days armed parties searched for them through the length and breadth of the island. pouring volleys into every piece thick scrub or likely hiding place. At the end of this time, thinking that perhaps the fugitives had been killed by the broadsides with which the jungles had been raked, the captain of the gunboat sailed away.

The two margoned men eked out a precarious existence on berries and birds' eggs until a vessel called at Cocos for water. Passing themselves off as shipwrecked sailors, they were given passage to the mainland. The mate died soon afterwards of yellow fever at Punta Arenas. Thompson escaped. One story has it that he went to Samoa where he lived under the name of MacComber. According to another tale he made his way to Eng-

Nothing was heard of Thompson again until 1844, when on a voyage from England to Newfoundland he fell in with Keating, who was to become heir to the secret of the Cocos island treasure.

Soon after Thompson had confided his secret to Keating he died. His death aroused no suspicion at the fortress, seeing an English flag flut- time, but long afterwards in the light of events Keating was suspected of having murdered him. Kesting took folds, of the union jack Lima's treas- over Thompson's effects, including his ure would be safe. Captain Thompson | map of Cocos island. By Thompson's gave his consent to the proposition. death, Keating became the sole pos-The treasure was soon stowed snugly sessor in all the world of the secret of under the Mary Dear's hatches, and the Cocos island treasure. How Keatfour Peruvian soldiers were left on ing lifted the treasure on two voyages

FAMOUS SUFFRAGIST

Began Life's Battle Handicapped by Fate.

Early Struggles of Dr. Anna Shaw, Head of the Suffrage Association, Who Won Success Against Many Discouragements.

Boston, Mass.-One of the ablest leaders connected with the woman suffrage movement in the United States is Dr. Anna Shaw, president of the National Suffrage association She started for Albion college, in Michigan, with just \$18 in her pocket. She had earned that \$18 by teaching school at \$1 a week, and after she Bad earned it she had to wait one year for the dog tax to be collected to get her pay. Dr. Shaw was born in England, like

those other pioneers of the suffrage movement, the Blackwells. But her parents took her into Michigan 52 years ago, when she was eight, having stopped four years in Massachusetts on the way. They traveled days and days in an old-fashioned prairie schooner to reach their destination. Then they lived in a log cabin. The cabin was papered with spare copies of Horace Greeley's paper, and Anna learned to read from the paper on the walls, beginning with the big letters in the advertisements and progressing to the editorials. When she got that far she could read almost anything, much to her father's disgust.

Miss Shaw spent four years in college and another four in the theological and medical schools of Boston university. Her people were deeply opposed to the whole plan and told



DR. ANNA SHAW

they could do nothing whatever to help her. During that eight years she had only \$91 that she did not

earn. She lived in an attic without any the tropical brush and stowed it in fire-in a Boston winter. She studied Benito Bonito's old treasure cave. In bed to keep warm, her breath making frosty clouds upon the air. She had not food enough to satisfy hunger. She had not clothes enough to keep warm. Her stockings showed through holes in her shoes. She supported herself throughout the entire course by preaching and lecturing. But so many places did not pay her anything week

One day she was sitting on the stairs. She had sat down because she felt too weak to get to the top. A the subject they received. A young woman whom she knew slightly came along and asked her why she was sitting on the stairs. When she found out she went away and borrowed \$91, kind of bat. Dere is de bat wot you from another woman and gave it to Miss Shaw with the proviso that she was never to know from whom it came. That was the only help she had through her course. She repaid the money after she was graduated

But about this time she acquired the warm friendship of Mrs. Persis Addy, a widow. During the final year of her course Mrs. Addy took her into her home, and though the student paid the same board she had been paying, she had for it the comforts of a good home and the devoted care of Mrs. Addy. Mrs. Addy had planned to go to Europe and take Miss Shaw with her as soon as the latter should have finished her course. She died just be fore commencement, but in her will left Miss Shaw \$1,500 for the specified purpose of taking a European trip. When she was planning this journey Mrs. Addy's father said to her:

"Now, you will spend that money and it will be gone forever. Instead of cash, let me give you two bonds worth \$1,500 Then I will keep the bonds for security and lend you \$1,500 on them. When you get to work you can repay me as convenient, and when it is all paid the bonds will be yours again."

She did this, and having acquired a certain sentiment about the matter, has done the same ever since. She has left the bonds on deposit and let the interest accumulate, and they have paid the actual traveling expenses of her three trips to Europe.

Miss Shaw took the medical course because during her theological course she did missionary work in Boston. she "had nothing the people wanted." They did not want either her theology or her gospel. They wanted help in their material lives. She took the medical course in order that she might give them free medical treatment.

It was as a missionary doctor and preacher in the slums of Boston that Miss Shaw became convinced that there were certain defects in an air male government which called for political power in the hands of wome She had always believed in woman suffrage. Now she decided to work for it. She began to speak for the Massachusetts Suffrage association and from that grew her national

For mixing concrete there has invented a spade with long oval holes in the blade, through which the finer cement will flow and give the surface

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Is loss of vitality, vigor or tone, and te

It is serious and especially so to peo-ple that must keep up and doing or gat behindhand. The best medicine to take for it is the great constitutional remedy

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LITTLE RUSE DIDN'T SUCCEED

Youngster's Scheme Was All Right, But Economical Father Was a Match for Him.

The proprietor of the most prominent hotel in the town of S-, Ky., is a man of a very economical nature, in fact he is an extremist in this feature. He has a six-year-old, red-headed son that didn't inherit his father's economical disposition. Re cently the son was very much in need of a five-cent piece for soda water purposes. He went into the diningrom, where he was free from observation, and removed his shoe strings and placed them in his hip pocket for future reference. Returning to the office he approached his father and said:

"Pa, give me a nickel to get me a pair of shoe strings."

His father glanced down at his son's shoes, then turning around approached the office safe and opened it in silence. He took out the cash box and raising the lid extracted a pair of new shoe strings, which he handed to his son without a word. The youngster took the strings with a crestfallen air and then to the amusement of the onlookers exclaimed:

"Stung again, by granny."

Synonyms. The French Canadian always has trouble with the aspirate "th." At a debating club in the Province of Que-

bec members were required to draw a slip from a hat and debate upon countryman arose. "I have drew the word 'bat.' I must told you dere is two, tree different

play de baseball wit, de bat wot fly in de air at night and also de bat where you take de swim."-Success Maga

Risky Business. Mrs. Crawford-I'll be glad this false-hair fad goes out Mrs. Crabshaw-So will I, dear. I'm

wearing so many different kinds that when I find a strange hair on my husband's coat I really haven't the nerve

THE TEA PENALTY. 'A Strong Man's Experience.

Writing from a busy railroad town the wife of an employe of one of the great roads says: "My husband is a railroad man who

has been so much benefited by the use of Postum that he wishes me to express his thanks to you for the good t has done him. His waking hours are taken up with his work, and he aas no time to write himself. "He has been a great tea drinker

all his life and has always liked it strong.

"Tea has, of late years, acted on him like morphine does upon most people. At first it soothed him, but only for an hour or so, then it began to affect his nerves to such an extent that he could not sleep at night, and he would go to his work in the morning wretched and miserable from the loss of rest. This condition grew constantly worse, until his friends persuaded him, some four months ago, to quit tea and use Postum.

"At first he used Postum only for breakfast, but as he liked the taste of od, he added it to his evening meal, Then, as he grew better, he began to drink it for his noon meal, and now

he will drink nothing else at table. "His condition is so wonderfully im proved that he could not be hired to give up Postum and go back to teas His nerves have become steady and reliable once more, and his sleep is

essy, natural and refreshing. He owes all this to Postum, for he has taken no medicine and made no other change in his diet.

"His brother, who was very nerve from coffee-drinking, was persuaded by us to give up the coffee and use Postum and he also has recovered his health and strength." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to

Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason. Ever rend the above letter! A new are appears from time to time. They

BESTLES GOOD AND BAD

Dainty Little Lady Bug Belongs to the Former Class and Is Welcomed to Our Gardens.

rden, one, at least, deserves

the smallest and one of the handsomes of the great family of beetles, and one with which most of us made acquaintance in our infancy, if not when it was all alive, then in that earliest cyclopedia of knowledge, ported into California for the purpose "Mother Goose," under the name of of controlling the ravages of the cot "indy bug" in connection with the tony, cushiony scale. The larvae of gentle admonition to "fly away home." lady bug are brightly spotted worms sloome, for it teeds almost exclusion and the lady bug that is best known to we find crawling on plants in our gardly on plant lice, that are such a us, small as it is, bears the LaUn title dents that are infested with lice. The set to flower growers, and on scale Hippodamia maculata, and is a glow little beetle is to be encouraged even

body. The little beetle is of the famlly Coccinellidae, a small, hemi-spher ical beetle, red or yellow backed, with white, red or yellow spots. It is also called lady bird as well as lady bug.

The Australian lady bug was imtis, which are so destructive to ing red, with 13 black spots on the here for the good that it can do, as now to be found pretty well over the them upward.

it is likely to prove a most beneficial world. This is a yellow bettle, with insect to the gardener and orchardist. black stripes, befitting its conduct as One of the relatives of this pretty a convicted criminal. It does not conlittle beetle, for which no words of fine its diet to potato vines, but cats commendation can be spoken, is the other plants of the solanum family Colorado beetle, or potato bug, which, with relish. It is especially fond of within half a century, has made a dis- egg plant and consumes the bittertinctly bad reputation for itself. Its sweet with avidity. The female lays original home was in the Rocky moun-its orange-colored eggs, about the talns, where it lived until 1859, when size of mustard seed, in flat groups It became a traveler, with a developed on the under side of a leaf, and one taste for potato vines. It reached the of the things that puzzle the amateur Atlantic coast 15 years later, and is gardener is how she manages to lay